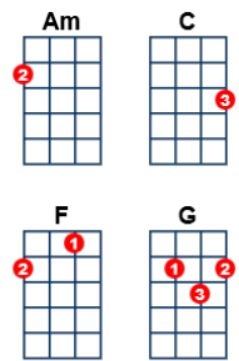


Sounds of Silence

key:Am, artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L-JQ1q-13Ek> (But in Eb)

[Am] Hello darkness, my old **[G]** friend, I`ve come to talk to
you a-**[Am]**gain,
because a **[C]** vision softly **[F]** is cree-**[C]**ping,
left its seeds while I **[F]** was slee-**[C]**ping,
and the **[F]** vision that was planted in my **[C]** brain, still
re-**[Am]**mains,
within the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence.



[Am] In restless dreams I walked a-**[G]**lone,
narrow streets of cobble-**[Am]**stone.
`Neath the **[C]** halo of **[F]** a street **[C]** lamp,
I turned my collar to the **[F]** cold and **[C]** damp,
when my **[F]** eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon **[C]** light,
that split the **[Am]** night - and touched the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence.

[Am] And in the naked light I **[G]** saw, ten thousand people, maybe **[Am]**
more,
people **[C]** talking wi-**[F]**thout spea-**[C]**king,
people hearing wi-**[F]**thout **[C]** listening,
people writing **[F]** songs that voices never **[C]** share,
and no-one **[Am]** dare - disturb the **[G]** sounds of **[Am]** silence.

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not **[G]** know, silence like a cancer **[Am]** grows,
hear my **[C]** words, that I **[F]** might teach **[C]** you,
take my arms that I **[F]** might reach **[C]** you,
But my **[F]** words like silent raindrops **[C]** fell - **[Am]**
and echoed in the **[G]** wells of **[Am]** silence.

[Am] And the people bowed and **[G]** prayed to the neon god they`d **[Am]**
made.
And the **[C]** sign flashed out **[F]** its war-**[C]**ning,
in the words that it **[F]** was for-**[C]**ming.
And the sign said, the **[F]** words of the prophets are written
in the subway **[C]** walls, and tenement **[Am]** halls ,
and whispered in the **[G]** sounds - of **[Am]** silence.